Mar. Is it not like the King?
Hora. As thou art to thy selfe:
Such was the very Armor he had on,
When he the ambitious *Norway* combated,
So frownd he once when in an angry parle
He smote the sleaded Pollax on the ice.
Tis strange.
Mar. Thus twice before and iumpe at this dead houre,
With Martiall stauke hath he gone by our watch.
Hora. In what particular thought, to worke Iknow not,
But in the grosse and scope of mine opinion.
This bodes some strange eruption to our state.
Mar. Good now sit downe, and tell me he that knowes.
Why this same strict and most obseruant watch
So nightly toiles the subiect of the Land,
And with such daily cost of brazen Cannon
And forraine Mart for Implements of warre,
Why such impresse of ship-wrights, whose sore taske
Does not diuide the Sunday from the weeke,
What might be toward, that this sweatie haste
Doth make the night ioint labour with the day,
Who ist that can informe me?
Hora. That can I.
At least the whisper goes so, our last King,
Whose Image euen but now appear'd to vs,
Was as you know by *Fortinbrasse* of *Norway*,
Thereto prickt on by a most emulate pride.
Dar'd to the combate; in which our valiant *Hamlet*,
(For so this side of our knowne world esteem'd him)
Did slay this *Fortinbrasse*, who by a seald compact
Well ratified by Law and Heraldrie
Did forfait (with his life) all these his lands
Which he stood seaz'd of, to the conquerour.
Against the which a moity competent
Was gaged by our King, which had returne
To the inheritance of *Fortinbrasse*,

Had

6 smote 21 labourer.
8 jump. 10 particular 14 strikt 18 shipwrites
31 heraldy

Had he bin vanquisher; as by the same comart,
And carriage of the Articles designe,
His fell to *Hamlet*; now Sir, yong *Fortinbrasse*
Of vnimprooued mettle, hot and full,
Hath in the skirts of *Norway* here and there
Sharkt vp a list of lawlesse resolutes
For food and diet to some enterprize
That hath a stomake in't, which no other
As it doth well appeare vnto our state
But to recouer of vs by strong hand
And tearmes compulsatory, those foresaid lands
So by his father lost; and this I take it,
Is the maine motiue of our preparations
The source of this our watch, and the chiefe head
Of this post-haste and romeage in the land.
Bar. I thinke it be no other but euen so;
Well may it sort that this portentous figure
Comes armed through our watch so like the King
That was and is the question of these warres.
Hora. A mote it is to trouble the minds eie:
In the most high and palmy state of *Rome*,
A little ere the mightiest *Iulius* fell
The graues stood tennantlesse, and the sheeted dead
Did squeake and gibber in the *Roman* streets
As starres with traines of fire, and dewes of bloud
Disasters in the Sun; and the moist starre,
Vpon whose influence *Neptunes* Empire stands,
VVas sick almost to Doomesday with eclipse
And euen the like precurse of fierce euents,
As Harbingers preceding still the fates
And Prologue to the *Omen* comming on
Haue Heauen and Earth together demonstrated
Vnto our Climatures and Countrimen.

Enter Ghost.

But soft, behold, lo where it comes againe

2 article desseigne 8 which is no oth
16 but envo. 20 A moth 23 lem
29 of feare events 30 preceading